was in the air, an unmistakable tang. The exploits of Julius Streicher, epileptic schoolmaster and Governor of Franconia, were read of; his *Der Sturmer* envisaged, with its lurid accounts of ritual murder, its sexual abnormality and sadistic hysteria. Did these dark recesses, it was wondered, still exist in human nature, shadows lurking there unexorcised by all that had been gained in knowledge and amenities? Were matriculants, and even bachelors of arts and science, as susceptible as savages to cruel superstitions and morbid impulses? If the light that was in them were darkness, how great was that darkness!

Hitler beat his drum, and walls fell. To withstand him, a contrary principle to his hate and the destruction it brought in its train, was required, but was not forthcoming. If minor devils cannot be cast out in the name of Beelzebub, prince of devils, how much less can Beelzebub be cast out in the name of minor devils. Only some Roman Catholics and Protestants were truly defiant—they and Ludendorff, aged lunatic and once Hitler's ally. Those who acknowledged a God, were able to challenge the pretensions of a man because they knew more than Man, whereas those whose hopes were confined within human dimensions—how were they to cry 'Hold!' to human vain-glory? Where progressive forces, seemingly strong, vocal and able to command votes, some their thousands, some their tens of thousands and some their millions, all faltered, submerged by the Progress which Hitler ordained, Pastor Niemoller,[11] former

[11] Because of this resistance, Pastor Niemoller was admired by many who

would have found him, in his character and attitude of mind, as antipathetic as he would have found them. He is, for instance, the hero of a play, *Pastor Hall,* which Ernst Toller wrote shortly before he committed suicide in New York. It is certain that Pastor Niemoller would have suffered the same persecution, and for the same reasons, at the hands of the short-lived Communist Government in Bavaria, of which Toller was a member, as he has at the hands of the Nazi Government. One of Hitler's minor achievements has been to promote strange admirations. Under the stimulus of dislike of him, democrats have thought gratefully of King Carol, atheists of the Pope, and Left-Wing Socialists of Mr. Churchill, while the ex-Kaiser became, by comparison with his successor as All-Highest, a benign figure, Doom Santa Claus,